CADMUS.

Alas, if ever ye can know again
The truth of what ye did, what pain of pain
That truth shall bring ! Or were it best to wait
Darkened for evermore, and deem your state
Not misery, though ye know no happiness f

AGAVE.

What seest thou here to chide, or not to bless ?

CADMUS *(after hesitation^ resolving himself)**

Raise me thine eyes to yon blue dome of air 1

AGAVE.

*Tis done. What dost thou bid me seek for there ?

CADMUS.

Is it the same, or changed in thy sight ?

AGAVE.

More shining than before, more heavenly bright 1

CADMUS.

And that wild tremor, is it with thee still f

AGAVE *(troubled).*

I know not what thou sayest; but my will
Clears, and some change cometh, I know not how*

CADMUS.

Canst hearken then, being changed, and answer, now ?

AGAVE.

I have forgotten something ; else I could.